wonderful northern regions, but to enlist their sympathies in aid of a gallant band of men, who have for six years been hidden there from the rest of mankind. The lecturer then gave a geographical description of the Arctic Ocean, which was, he said, previous to 1816, a great blank in the chart of the world, but which has since been surveyed and delineated. He also discussed the practical utility of the explorations which had been made, and their results in determining the exact shape of our planet, and adding to astronomical information. In 1819 Sir John Ross had navigated Baffia's Bay; Captain Parry made other discoveries in the subsequent Parry made other discoveries in the subsequent year; and others also followed. In 1845 Great Britain determined to renow these expeditions. The ships Erebus and Terror were fitted out for that purpose, and Sir John Franklin was selected to command them. The sympathy felt for his fate is not confined to his own country, but extends to the whole universe. He adverted to the sufferings and labors of himself and his gallant band in their previous expedition; but they had overcome all difficulties, and returned triumphant. To the great powers of endurance which Sir John Franklin had displayed, he united noble and benevolent traits of character. He is known this day, to the ladians of Nerth America, as "the great chief who would not kill a mosquito." In May, 1845, this new expedition had departed to that place, from whence they had not yet roturned. They were last seen in haffin's Bay. The ice of that region is known as the pack ice. Sometimes this is one mass of consolidation, at others the ice is broken up into fragments of all sizes. This ice was the seat of Franklin's first imprisonment, and the American expedition remained in it for two seasons. When the year 1850 arrived this gallant band had been away five years. The whole civilized world had manifested its anxiety about their fate. An appeal to our own country was made by the nobic Lady Franklin, and you all know how this appeal was responded to by one of our fellow-citizers. The expedition fited out by him left New York on the 23d of May, 1850; onthe 7th of July, they were fairly within the waters of Lancaster Sound. After three months of arduous duties, they found themselves opposite Wellington Chance, when they graves of some of Sir John Franklin's party on Boachy Island, marked by their simple hearistones. Here, where everything spoke of desolation, they were made to feel by the record of cath, the life that had gone before them. Near the grave of one—a lad named Dorington—was pat of the skeleton of a fox; quite near were the cinders of the blackemith's s hat both the Erebus and Terror were simulaneously destroyed. Lancaster and Wellington ounds were crowded with life, which form the food I the Esquimaux, so that a cast off party might recure and lay up materials for sustenance, if they ad only saved a harpoon or a knife; but with power and shot they could have an unceasing supply if food from the animal migrations. He would ather take his changes of life in the polar zone han in the centre of civilized Europe; but it will said he) be asked, can Europeans resist the effects of the climate? In reply, he would only say that Europeans have so lived. In the island of Spitzpergeo, parties of Russian fur hunters so live. He had himself seen a Dane there who had lived sixty out of eighty years without ever losing sight of snow; but he might also refer to Sir John Ross, who was imprisoned in the ice for four years, and yet had lost but one man. He, the lecturer, was of opiation that the search for Sir John Franklin was not among the projects which could be exposed as useless by any sound argument; but hefelt the probability of his ships having been hemmed in by the ice as theirs were, and drifting on down to the north in Wellington Channel. They had been approaching a region unknown to voyagers, from which no missive could be sent to tell of them, and out of which they could not, unsaided, escaps. But happily for them, it was otherwise ordered. Winds from the north set in, and they drifted to the south, and soon again they could the within sight of the isthmus of the north set in, and they drifted to the south, and soon again they came within sight of the isthmus of the graves To a question from one of the audience, the fecturer stated that the mean water of this istinuis was thirty miles. It then became evident to them that they were leaving behind them the regions where only it was probable that their search could be of any avail. On the first of December they had passed Lancaster Sound. It was then that, in expectation of immediate destruction, an organization was entered into by the commander and efficient. Siedeas were constructed, and all organization was entered into by the communication and all preparations made to meet the worst that might befait them. The Ressue was abandoned, and the other vessel, the Advance, received all hands. Dr. Kane gave an interesting description of their condition at this critical period. Take, said he, an unbroken area of ice, and imagine two little vessels enclosed in it. From one of these vessels hangs out. anbroken area of ice, and imagine two little vessels enclosed in it. From one of these vessels hangs out, at noon and midnight, a lantern, and men are harseed into sleighs, and preparing themselves to en-unter the daugers and fatigues to which they may on be exposed. The ice in which they were en-seed was five feet in thickness, sometimes ton, in rearly resembling glass. Winter had cropt d rearly resembling glass. Winter had crept on them, and with winter, night. Their knap-eks never deserted them, and their India rubber boat had often been launched, in expectation of the catastrophe. It pained him to recall this period. They were rapidly, all this time, approaching Baf-fan's Bay, of which region they know very little; but Sir James Ross had alluded to it as a land bristling Sir James Ross had alluded to it as a land or saling with leebergs, and out of which it was almost impos-sible for a vessel to escape. At length the ise broke, and large black rivers floated through it; the ther-land large black rivers floated through it; the thermeter was forty degrees below zero. One night y were all suddenly called up; they came on k, and saw a white colossal mass which was ving right down on their brig, accompanied by neving right down on their brig, accompanied by he scienn orchestra of the ice voices. On came he crest, from which they could see the solid blocks if ice masonry tambling. Now to the ship came a fibratory trembling—the colossal mass bears lown upon them—is within twelve yards of them— now within six yards, and now within elx feet of them Suddenly its motion ceases, and it re-mains towering over them. They expected it to on them during the night, but it moved rther, but stood there for five months, a ment of God's mercy and man's belplesaness. nonsment of God's mercy and man's beliessness. Or. Kane then stated his conviction that Sir John Pranklin and his party had been carried by the tee nto the Polar sea, where they remained hemmed n, and asked how they were to be resoued! Beween the northern point which the American expetition had reached, and that at which Franklin's party is, perhaps not more than three or four hunfred miles intervene. Shall it be that four hundred nice, perhaps less, defied the efforts of all humanity! Why can we not traverse it, and pass he ice! We can do so; but we must trust mysels. In a we can energies, and less to the vessels. In a ewn energies, and less to our vessels. In a where nature has declared against all fluidity, is are of no avail. A depot must be estab-d, and a vessel placed in a secure harber, with lies of food clothing, and all the appurtenances floating home; and then the country around be scoured by land parties, travelling with te, tent, and India rubber boat. Such a plan rectly practicable. The English have already elled thus five, six, and seven hundred miles by velled thus five, six, an i seven hundred miles by; and it is probable that, henceforth, all Arctic reches will be conducted on foot, vessels being ply used as a means of transport. The crusade not yet ended. Those who have gone before have led, but they have only left the prize for others win, and the cry of rescue rings out from the art of humanity. Two years ago, the field of such was an ice-clad occau—vague, inhespitable, dischess. Now it is a narrow sea, instinct with life, d marked by the traces of the missing men. We we seen their footsteps in the snow; and is it now at we ought to turn back? Have we no duty to form in this matter !— we, the people of a country pich, but for the exploration of such a man as araklin, would have remained a trackless blank the charts of the ocean. We have sprinkled the have remained a trackless blank the ocean. We have sprinkled the arklin, would have remained a trackies stank the charts of the ocean. We have sprinkled the eris of Mexico with offerings of our own blood, to a some timeslied wreath of barren giory. We shiver, and sink, and die, among the golden mucle of the Sacramento; but for that gold ich use cannot impair, nor death datable—the mory of good deeds—that civic crown insortiod hate words, "Procise servato—have we no a usen, and no efficiency, in reserve for that ! Drawn, conquesce, amenaged that he would, of conclusion, anneanced that he would, or ening, deliver his second lastare on the rego features of the Arona regions." His was attentively listened to by a very

LECTURE IN BROOKLYN, HY DR. SCOTT-EXTRAORDI-NANY HISTORY OF THE PEREGRINATIONS OF THE SPIRITS OF TWELVE APOSTLES OF THE NEW ISM.

On Tuesday evening, Dr. Scott gave a lecture on Spiritual Manifestations," at Montague Hall, Brocklyn. He was accompanied on the stand by the Rev. Mr. Harris, pastor of the Seventh Day Baptist Church, in Eleventh street, New York. Both gentlemen presented a cadaverous, unearthly, wild appearance, produced, no doubt, by the influence of the spirits. The lecturer seemed the more visionary of the two. He is tall, pale and gaunt,

with remarkably heavy, dark brows projecting over sunken eyes, and a peculiar sepulchral voice-all which are calculated to strengthen the idea of his being a person accustomed to communications with the other world, either above or below. He said he did not come before them to address them on any subject that would flatter their vanity, but on one of the greatest moment. It was either the greatest deception in the world, or it was connected with man's highest interests, both here and hereafter, though sorned and sneered at by the world. When we first heard of the spirit rappings none was more increduous than himself; and had any person then told him that he would stand up this evening to advocate the cause, he would have either regarded him as a madman, or would have suspected himself of insanity. However, he was converted to the faith, and was invited by a number of persons in New York to preach the gospel, and they underlook to pay the expesses. At that tims several elergymen and editors were canaged in it. Last summer, the "mediums" came to New York, and many believed that these were spirits that gave manifestations, but he did not. During the rappings, not one question was ever answered to him, from men or saints, deviis or angels. There were several elergymen in New York, who espeused the cause of the rappings; but he was still opposed to it. At length, a friend, from Putnam county, wrote him a letter, and this was the beginning of his history in connection with the rappings. The gentleman in question wrote to him to say that, in New York, he (Dr. Scott) could get no answer to his questions from the spirits, but if ne came to Putnam county he would get answers. This astonished him very much, for his friend in Putnam county but when there, the spirit said to him, through a little bey, that he must go to Auburn, where his mother would enverse with him. He was still increduous, for he could get no answers, except that his mother would alak to him at Auburn; but he said to the spirit, how can I believe you? Why do you send me to Auburn, and the spirit replied that there was a better medium there. He went to Auburn, and the spirit told him his mother would meet him at nino clock, and atell him everything. He went to he rappers at the appointed hour. He took every precaution against deception. The roem was locked, and no carpet was no person there could know her paines the proceed, and gave a ing the gospel, and coming out more thoroughly from the world. The spirits told him that he was not as yet altogether a believer. He still had some hesitation, but his brother beside him hers (Rev. Mr. Harris) and he engaged together in a thorough investigation, both determined to saw the construction.

and numerous experiments, they came to the con-clusion that their movements were all from the spirit of God. They had communication with St. Paul, who told them that a change was about to take spirit of God. They had communication with St. Paul, who told them that a change was about to take place in the world; that war and carrage would cease; hat the whole creation would enjoy repose, and he was exhorted to go forth and preach. He (Dr. S.) told the spirit that he feared the world would scoff at him, that his friends would all foreake him, and that all his earthly interests would be blighted. The rappings then replied, that if he believed this was a philosophy from a higher sphere to exalt man from his present condition, why should he care about these temporary matters? He felt satisfied, and then he got further manifestations. He made up his mind for the work, boxed up his goods, hustled them together, and he was like a mad man with excitement, The spirit exhorted him to go to Syracuse, and he was sent from thense to Auburn, where the spirit asked him to invite his brother (Rev. Mc. Harris). He wrote him a letter, but strange to say, the spirit communicated to his brother the invitation, and he set out without waiting for the letter, and actually passed it on the read. During the winter, the spirits would tell him all that Mr. Harris was doing, and would tell Mr. Harris all that he (Dr. Sout) was doing. They both kept notes in memorandum books, and never fourd a single mistake on either side. They printed in Auburn these revelutions usder the title of "Disfound a single mistake on either side. They printed in Auburn these revelations under the title of "Disclosures of the Spirits," in sixteen numbers. But his heart-still yearned for Brooktyn, his own place, and he would now tell them how he got back. The

spirits told him that he must now go to the meun-tains where God would come nearer to him, and where the influence of external magnetism would not operate to counteract the influence of the spirits. There were twelve of them in all who went on this pligrimage, and one little child. They were first directed to go to Celumbus, in Ohio, and from thence the rappings sent them to Cincinnati. When they arrived there, a man told them they could not go up the river; but the spirits told them the contrary, and the spirits were right. They followed them like children everywhere; and it people only knew what they were about as they went along, how ridiculous they would have appeared. (Suppressed laughter) The not operate to counteract the influence of the spirits. would have appeared. (Suppressed laughter) The company did not fail in faith; but failed in courage and health, and they were talking of returning The spirits, however, encouraged them to go on, and they did go on until they dame to a mountain, where they halted. The spirits again told them to go on, and they went thirty miles further. They again stopped; but the spirit rapped on the carriage and told Mrs. Scott they could not get board there.

and to d Mrs Scott they could not get board there.

(Great laughter) They passed on to the next farm, when the spirits again rapped, and told them to purchase the farm on which they stood, and that the owner wanted to sell it. The fact was so. Mr. Bond, the postmaster at Mountain Cove, came to them and offered the farm for sale. He said he knew they were Yankees, from the East, and wanted a bargain. (Much laughter.) They bought the farm. He remained there during the winter, and had many interviews with the spirits. They told him he must go back to New York. He did, and here he is. In this marrative, he had not did, and here he is. In this narrative, he had not told anything that others were not ready to prove. These rappings convinced him that they spoke as the spirit dictated. When he breached the doctrine first in Auburn, he thought he had a large audience

first in Auburn, he thought he had a large audience in twelve persons; and then a man told him, if he had the power, he would imprison him for life, so as to prevent him doing mischief among the community. When he left Auburn, he had an audience of from 800 to 1,000. There was one remarkable fact connected with these rappings, which was tals, that every person who investigated them was convinced in the end. These revelations unfolded the great truths of man's being, and opened up a glorious future to his view. This was the history of his connection with the rappings, which he related at the request of his friends. To morrow evening, at the request of his friends. To morrow evening, perhaps, he would explain the philosophy of the

ngs no charge for admission, the plate was then put about, and a collection taken up, to demay the expenses of the room.

FIRE AT WILLIAMSTOWN COLLEGE .- The Grin nessum connected with the College at Williamather, Mass, was destroyed by fire on the afternoon of the 10 hours. Less about \$1.00. The building was producted only about a year ago, and was well appointed. AMERICAN LITERATURE.

THE DISCOURSE OF MR. BRYANT ON THE LIFE AND GENIUS OF

JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.

Delivered Last Night at Metropolitan Hall.

die. die. die.

It is now somewhat more than a year since the friends of James Fenimore Cooper, in this city, were planning to give a public dinner in his honor. It was intended as an expression both of the regard they bore him personally, and of the pride they took in the glory his writings had reflected on the American name. We thought

of what we should say in his hearing; in what terms worthy of him and of us we should speak of the esteem in which we held him, and of the interest we felt in a fame which had already penetrated to the remotest nook of the earth inhabited by civilized man. To day we assemble for a sadder purpose; to pay to the

dead some part of the honors then intended for the liv-ing. We bring our offering, but he is not here who should receive it; in his stead are vacancy and silencethere is no eye to brighten at our words, and no voice to answer. "It is an empty office that we perform," said Virgil, in his melodicus verses, when commemorating the virtues of the young Marcellus, and bidding flowers be strewn, with full hands, over his early grave. We might apply the expression to the present occasion; but it would be true in part only. We can no longer do anything for him who is departed; but we may do what will not be

without fruit to those who remain. It is good to oscupy our thoughts with the example of great talents in conjunction with great virtues. His genius has passed away with bim, but we may learn, from the history of his life, to empley the faculties we poresse with useful activity and noble aime; we may copy his magnanimous frankness his diedain of everything which wears the faintest remblance of deceif, his refusal to comply with current abuses, and the ourage with which, on all ecoasions, he reserted what he deemed truth, and combatted what he thought error.

The circumstances of Ocoper's early life were remarkably suited to confirm the natural hardhood and manisness of his character, and to call forth and erercise that extraordinary ower of observations which accumulated the materials afterwards wielded and shaped by his genium. His father, while an inhabitant of Burlington, in New Jersey, on the pleasant banks of the Delaware, was the cowner of large possessions on the borders of the Otsego lake, in our own State; and kere, in the newly cleared fields. he built, in 1786, the first house in Cooperstown. To this home Cooper, who was born in Burlington, in the year 1789, was conveyed in his infancy, and here, as he informs us in his preface to the "Pioneers," his first impressions of the external world were obtained. Here he passed his childhood, with the vast forest around him, stretching up the mountains that everlock the lake, and far beyond, in a region where the Indian yet reamed, and the white hunter, half Indian in his dress and mode of life, sought his games—a region in which the bear and the wolf were yet hunted, and the panther, more formidable than either, lurked in the thickets, and tales of wanderings in the wilderness, and encounters with these farce an imals beguiled the length of the winter nights. Of this place, Cooper, although the exception of the poet, Hillihouse, he was the youngest in his class, and here here and the wilderness, and here yets was no cas alonal resident throughout his life, h

he had great confidence. Mr. Wilkes advised that it should be published; and to these circumstances we see it that Ocoper became an author.

I confess have merely dipped into this work. The experiment was made with the first edition, deformed by a strange punctuation—a prefusion of commas, and other pauses, which puzzled and repelled ms. Its author many years aftewards, revised and re-published it, correcting this fault, and some faults of style also, so that to a casual inspection, it appeared almost another work. It was a professed delineation of English manners, though the author had then seen nothing of English society. It had, however, the honor of being adopted by the country whose manners it described, and being early re-published in Great Britain, passed from the first for an English novel. I am not anvilling to believe what is said of it, that it contained a promise of the powers which its author afterward put forth.

Intity years ago, in the year 1821, and in the thirty-second of his life, Googer published the first of the works by which he will be known to posterity—the "Bpy." It took the reading world by a kind of surprise, its merit was acknowledged by a rapid saile, the public read with eagerness, and the critics wondered. Many withheld their commensation on account of defects in the plot, or blemishes in the compection, arising from want of peasure, and some waited till they could hear the judgment of European readers. Yet there were not wanting critics in this country, of whose good opinion any author in any part of the world might be proud, who spoke of it in the terms it deserved. "Are you not delighted," wrote a literary friend to me, who has slace risen to high distinction as a writer—both in vers and prosse—"are you not delighted with the "Bpy." as a work of infinite spirit and genuize." In that word genius, lay the explanation of the hold which the work had taken on the minds of men. What it had of excelence was peculiar and unborrowed; the place of the company of the profession of the hol

am informed, never lorgot this act of charge kindness. It was, perhaps, favorable to the immediate success of the "Spy." that Cooper had few American authors to divide with him the public attention. That around of olever men and women who now write for the magadivide with him the public attention. That crowd of clever men and women who now write for the magazines, who send out volumes of essays, sketches and poens, and who supply the press with novels, blographies and bistorical works were then, for the most patt, either stammering their lessons in the schools, or yet unborn. Yet it is warthy of note, that just about the time that the "Spy" made its appearance the dawn of what we now call our literature was just breaking. The concluding numbers of Dana's "the blan," a work neglected at first, but now numbering among the best things of the kind is our language, were issued in the same month. The "Sketch Book" was then just completed; the world was admiring it, and its auther was medicating his Bracebridge Hall. "Miss Sedwick, about the rame time, made her first essay in that charming series of novels of domestic life in New Engiand, which have gained her so high a reputation. Percival, now unhapply salent, had just put to press a volume of poems. I have a copy of an edition of Halleck's "Fanny," published in the same year; the poan of "Yameyore," by Eastburn and Bande, appeared almost incut the county with it, Livingston was pairing the finishments of the poen of "Yameyore," by Eastburn and Bande, appeared almost incut the county with it, Livingston was pairing the finishments.

a work written with such grave, perguasive elequence, that it belongs as moch to our literature as to our jurisprudence. Other contemporaneous American works there were, now less read. Paul Allen's posm of "Noah" was just laid on the counters of the booksellers. Arden pub lished at the same time, in this city, a translation of or the effective to the counters of the which the complaints of the counter. It may peak of myred, it was in that year that I timidly currented to the winds and wares of public opinion a small cargo of my come a peem, entitled "The Ages." and half a dozen shorter ones, in a thin duo decime volume, printed at Cambridge.

We had, at the same time, works of elegan literature, fresh from the press of Great Britain, which are still read and admired. Barry Cornwall, then a young suitor for same, published in the same year, his "Marcia Colonna." Byron, in the full strength and fertility of his genius, gave the readers of English his tragedy of countevery with I and was in the midst of his spirited countevery with I and was in the midst of his spirited countevery with I and was in the midst of his spirited countevery with I and was in the midst of his spirited with Inchharts. 'Valetina,' which seems to me one of the meet remarkable works of fiction even composed. In 1823, and is his thirty-fourth year, tooper brought ent his nevel of the "Pioneers," he scene of which was laid on the borders of his own beautiful lake. In a recent survey of Mr. Cooper's works, by one of his admirers, it is intimated that the reputation of this work may have been in some degree factitions. Leannot thick red, is cannot enhanced the "Contral Red and the red and the "Contral Red and the red and the "Contral Re

drawn with scarcely less skill, and with a no less vigorous hand.

The "Pioneers" is not Cooper's best tale of the American forest nor the "Pilot." perhaps, in all respects, his best tale of the sea; yet, if he had ceased to write here, the measure of his fame would, possibly, have been searcely less ample than it now is. Neither of them is far below the best of his productions, and in them appear the two most remarkable creations of his imagination—two of the most remarkable characters in all fiction.

searcely less ample than it now is. Neither of them is far below the best of this productions, and in them as the far below the best of this productions, and in them as the far below the best of this productions, and in them as the far below the best of the special characters in all in the fact of a contury, in which his deportment twards me was that of unvaried kindness. He then resides a contury, in which his deportment twards me was that of unvaried kindness. He then resides a contury, in which his deportment twards me was that of unvaried kindness. He then resides a contury, in which his deportment twards me was that of unvaried kindness. He then resides a contersale part of the year, in this city, and here had founded a weakly lub, to which many of the metal singular and ilberal for his city, and here had founded a weakly lub, to which many of the metal singular and ilberal for between the part of the early lub, to which many of the metal singular than the control of the control of the interior of the control of the court of kindness who are systility as a discret, the pastiency and the second of the court of kindness who are systility as a discret, the present of the court of kindness who are systility as a discret, the present of the court of kindness and the second of the court of kindness who are systility as a discret, the present of the court of kindness who are systility and the second of the court of kindness who are systility as a discret, the present of the court of kindness who are systility and the world the court of the court marty in France, we cannot wonder the court of the court marty in France, the court marty in the court mark of the court marty in France, the court marty in the court mark of the court marty in the court marty and the court marty in the court mark of the court marty and the court marty in the court marty and the c

Pioneers."

This work was published in 1826 and in the same year This work was published in 1826 and in the same year cooper sailed with his family for Europe. He left New York as one the vessels of war described in his romances of the sea, soes out of port amidst the thunder of a parting salute from the big gues on the batteries. A dinner was given him just before his departure, attended by most of the distinguished men of the city, at which would now seem sufficiently temperate, expressing the good wirkes of his friends, and dwelling on the satisfaction they promised themselves in poacessing so illustrious a representative of American literature in the old world. Cooper was reareely in France when he remembered his friends of the weekly cith, and sent frequent missives to be read at its meetings; but the cith missed its founder, went into a decline, and not long afterwards quietly expired.

expired.

The first of Cooper's novels published after leaving America, was The Prairie," which appeared early in 1827, a work, with the admirers of which I wholly agree. I read it with a certain awe, an undefined 1827, a work, with the admirers of which I wholly sgree. I read it with a certain awe, an undefined sense of sublimity, such as one experiences on entering, for the first time, upon those immense greasy deserts from which the work takes its name. The squatter and his family—that brawny old man and his large limbed cons—living in a sect of primitive and patriarchial barbuilem, sluggish on ordinary occasions, but terrible when roused, like the hurricane that sweeps the grand but monotonous wilderness in which they dwell—seem a natural growth of those ancient fields of the West. Leatherstoching, a hunter in "the Ploneers," a warrior in "The Last of the Michicans," and now in his extremed age, a trapper on the prarie, declined in strength, but underayed in intellect, and looking to the near close of his life, and a grave under the long grass, as cainty at the Isborr at sunset looks to his evening alumbar, is no less in harmony with the client desert in which he wan ders. Equally re are the Indians, still his companions, copies of the American savage somewhat idealized, but not the less a part of the wild nature in which they have their haunts.

Before the year closed, Cooper had given the world an other mautical tele, the "Red Rover," which, with many, is a greater favorite than the "Pilot," and with reason, perhaps, if we consider principally the incidents, which are enducted and described with a greater mastery over the springs of pity and terror.

It happened to Cooper, which he was abroad, as it not

perhaps if we consider principally the incidents, which are employed and described with a greater mastery over the springs of pity and terror.

It happened to Cooper, while he was abroad, as it not unfrequently happens to our countrymen, to hear the Unite's fisted disadvantageously compared with Europe. He had himself been a close observer of things both here and in the Old World and was consciouse of being able to refute the detractors of his country in regard to many points. He published in 1828 after he had been two years in Europa a series of letters entitled "Notions of the Americans, by a Travelling Machelor," in which he gave a favorable secount of the working of our institutions and without the analysis of the country from various dispant and illnitured misrepresentations of foreigners. It is rather too measured in style, but is written from a mind full of the subject, and from a memory wonderfully stored with particulars. Although twenty-four years have slaped since its publication, but little of the vinuication has become obsected.

Cooper leved his country, and was proud of her history and her institutions; but it puzzles many that he should have appeared, at different times, as her eurogist and her sentor. My friends, she is worthy both of praise and of blame, and Gooper was not the man to shrink from bestowing either, at what seemed to him the proper time. He defended her from detractors abroad—he sought to save her from flatterers at home I will not say that he was in as good humor with his country when he worte. "" as Found" a last way, that, whether he commended or censured, he did it in the sincerity of his heart, as a true American, and in the bellef that it would do good. His "Notions of the Americans" were more like y to lessen than to increase he popularity in Europe, institutions is left.

were put forth without the slightest regard to European

were put forth without the slightest regard to European prejudices.

In 1859, he brought out the novel entitled the "Wept of Wish-ton Wish," one of the few of his works which we now rarely hear mentioned. He was engaged in the composition of a third nautical tale, which he afterwards published under the rame of the "Water-Witch," when the memorable revolution of the three days of July broke out. He saw a government, ruling byfiers and in defiance of public opinion, overthrown in a few hours, with little bloodshed; he saw the French nation far from being intexicated with their new liberty, peacefully addressing the meetwest to the discussion of the institutions under which they were to live. A work which Cooper afterwards published (his "Residence in Europe"), gives the outline of a plan of government for France, furnished by him at that time to lafayette, with whom he was then on habits of close and daily intimacy. It was his idea to give permanence to the new order of things, by associating two strong parties in its support—the friends of legitimacy and the republicans. He suggested that Henry V. should be called to the heredicary throne of France—a youth yet to be educated as the head of a free people—that the perspectual be abolished, and a legislature of two chambers established, with a constituency of at least a million and a half of electors—the Senate to be chosen by the general vote, as the representatives of the entire nation, and the members of the other house chosen by district, as the representatives of the local interests. To the middle ground of politics, so estentationally occupied by Louis Philippe at the beginning of his reign, he predicted a brief duration, believing that it would speedily be merged in despottem, or supptanted by the popular rule. His prophecy has been fuffilled in both its alternatives.

In one of the controversies of that time, Cooper bore a distinguished part. The Revue Britanique, a periodical published in Faris, boldly aftrimed the government of the

would speedily be merged in despotism, or supplianted by
the popular rule. He prophecy has been failled more
amply than he could have imagined—fuifiled in both its
alternatives
and alternatives
amonarchy the most heavily taxed of
manhind. This assertion was supported with a certain
rhow of proof, and the writer affected to have established
the cencision that a republic must necessarily be more
expensive than a monarchy. The partisans of the
court were delighted with the reasoning of the article,
and claimed a triumph over our ancient friend infayette,
who, during forty years, had not ceased to hold up the
government of the United States as the chespect in the
world. At the suggestion of Langstet, Gooper replied to
this attack upon his country, in a letter, which was tranated into French, and together with another from General Bertrand, for many years a resident in America, was
ladd before the people of France.

These two letters provoked a shower of rejoinders, in
which according to Gooper, mistatements were mingies with scurritity. He commenced a ceries of letters
on the question in dispute. which were published in the
National, a daily sheet, and gave the first evidence of
that extraordinary acuteness in controversy which was
no less characteristic of his mind than the vigor of his
imagination. The emmiss of Lafayette pressed into
heir service Mr. Leavitt Harris, of New Jersey, after,
wards our Charge of Affaires at the Court of France, but
Gooper replied to Mr. Harris, in the Nelicand et his,
2, 1882, closing a discussion in which he had effectually
silenced those who objected to our institutions, on the
cory of the consequences of extract contr

that instrument by its own principles, he illustrated by considering everal points in dispute between the parties of the day, on which he gave very decided opinions.

The principal effect of this pamphiet, as it seemed to me, was to awaken, in certain quarters, a kind of resentment that a successful writer of fiction should presume to give leavons in politics. I meddle not here with the conclusions to which he arrived, though I must be allowed to any that they were stated and argued with great ability. In 1835, Cooper published "The Monnikins," a satirical work partly with a political aim; and in the same year appeared his "American Democrat," a view of the civil and social relations of the United States discusing more gravely various topics touched upon in the former work, and pointing out in what respects he deemed the American people in their practice to have failen short of the excellence of their lastitutions.

He found time, however, for a more genial task, that of giving to the world his observations on foreign countries. In 1836, appeared his "Sketches of Switzerland," a societ of letters in four volumes, the second part published about two months after the first, a deligatful work, written in a more fluent and flexible style than his "Notions of the Americana." The first part of "Gleanings in Europe," giving an account of his residence in France, followed in the same year, and the second part of the same work containing his observations on England, was published in April, 1837. In these works, forming a series of eight volumes, he relates and describes with much of the same distinctness as in his novels, and his remarks on the manuers and institutions of the different countries, often reguent reference to contemporary events, an historical interest.

In 1838 appeared "Homeward Bound," and "Home as Found," two satiries in overs, in which Cooper held up to ridicule a certain class of conductors of the newspaper press in America. There works had not the good fortune to become popular. Cooper did not, and

try and with a conscientious attention to exactness, for he was not a man to take a fact for granted, or allow imagination to usurp the place of inquiry. He digested our naval abusis into a narrative, written with spirit, it is true, but with that air of sheere dealing which the reader willingly takes as a pledge of its authenticity.

An abridgment of the work was afterwards prepared and published by the nuther. The Edinburgh Rescioe, in an article professing to examine the statements both of Cooper's work and of the "History of the English Navy," written by Mr James, a viterinary surgeon, made a viterinary surgeon, made a viterinative work and of the "History of the English Navy," written by Mr James, a viterinary surgeon, made a viterinative work unfortunately, it took James's narrative as it role guide, and a flowed it implicitly. Cooper replied in the Demonstrate Researchy to the statements, convicting James of self-cuntradiction in almost every particular in which he differed from himself, refuted that the newspare press. He engaged in it after provocations with the newspare press. He engaged in it after provocations many and long endured, and prosecuted it through years, with great energy, perseverance, and pranisal dexistity, till he was left master of the field. In what I am about to ray of it, I hope I shall not give offence to any one, as I stail speak without the slightest malevolence towards those with whom he waged this controvers, Oversome of them, as over some of their renowned adversary, the grave has now closed. Yet where shall the truth be apoken, if not beside the grave?

I have arready alluded to the principal occase, which provoked the new paper after as upon I seeper. If he had never a fact a present the state that the provoked the new paper for even many and other flowers.

press, I have little doubt that he would have been spared these attacks. I cannot, however, ascribe them all, or even the greater part of them, to personal malignity. One journal followed the example of another with little reflection, I think, in most cases till it became a sort of fashien not merely to deary his works, but to arraign his motives.

faction, I think, in most cases, till it became a sort of fashien not merely to decry his works, but to arraign his motives.

It is related that, in 1822, while he was in Paris, an article was shewn him in American newspaper, purporting to be a citilaism on one of his works; but reflecting with much aperity on his personal character. "I care nothing," he is reported to have said, "for the citilaism, but laim not indifferent to the slander. If these attacks on my character should be kept up five years after my return to America, I shall resort to the New York courts for protection." He gave the newspaper press of this Etate the full period of forbearance on which he ad fixed but dinding that forbearance on which he ad fixed but dinding that forbearance seemed to encourage assault, he sought redress in the courts of law.

When these litigations were first begun, I resollect it seemed to me that Cooper had taken a step which would give him a great deal of trouble, and effect but little good. I said to myself—

"Alse! Leviathan is not so tamed!"

As he proceeded, however, I saw that he had undersiced the matter better than I. He put a hook late the nose of this huge monster wallowing in his laky pool and keepattering the pussers by; he dragged him to the land and made him tractable. One suit followed another; one editor was sund. I think half a dozen time; some of them found themselves under a second indictment before the first was tried. In vindicating himself to his readers against the charge of publishing one libel, the angry journalist often foundered into another. The occasions of these prosocutions seem to have been always carefully considered, for fooper was uniformly successful in obtaining verdicts. In a letter of his avitten in February, 1843, shout five years, I think, from the commencement of the first prosecutions, he says. I have beaten every man I have sued, who has not retracted his libets."

In one of these suits, commenced against the late William L Stone, of the Commercial chiertiser, and referre

tion of justice in this country, and to the decility of the newspaper press, which he had disciplined into good manners.

It was while he was in the midst of these litigations, that he published, in 1840, the "Pathinder." People had begun to think of him as a controversalist, acute, keen, and persevering, occupied with his personal wrongs and schemes of attack and defence. They were startled from this estimate of his character by the moral beauty of that gloricus work—I must so call it; by the vividness and force of its delineations, by the unspoised love nature, apparent in every page, and by the fresh and warm emotions which every where gave life to the narrative and the dialogus. Cooper was now in his fitty-first year, but nothing which he had produced in the earlier part of his literary life was written with so much of what might reem the generous ferver of youth, or showed the faculty of invention in higher viger. I recollect that near the time of its appearance I was informed of an observation made upon it by one, highly distinguished in the literature of our country and of the age, between whom and the and the author an unhappy coolness had for some years existed. As he finished the reading of the 'Pathfinder,' he exclaimed, 'They may say what they will of Cooper; the man who wrote this book is not only a great man, but a good man."

The readers of the "Pathfunder" were quickly reconciled to the fourth appearance of Lastherstocking, when they saw him mode to set a different part from any which the author had hitherto as igned him—when they saw him shown as a lover, and placed in the midst of associations which invested his character with a higher

ciled to the fourth appearance of Leatherstocking, when they saw him made to act a different part from any which the author had hitherto say junch him—when they saw him shown as a lover, and placed in the midst of associations which invested his character with a higher and more affecting heroism. In this work are two female characters, portrayed in a masterly munner—the corporal's duughter. Mabel Dunham, generous, resolute, yet womanly and the young Indian woman, called by her tribe the Dew of June, a personification of female truth, affection, and sympathy, with a strong aboriginal east, yet a product of nature as bright and pure as that from which she is named.

"Mercedes of Castile," published near the close of the same year, has none of the atronger characteristics of Cooper's genius but in the "Destelayer," which appeared in 1841, another of his Leatherstocking tales, he gave us a work rivaling the Pathfinder. Leatherstocking is brought before us in his early youth in the first exercise of that keen sagacity which is blended so harmoniously with a simple and ingenuous goodness. The two daughters of the retired freebooter dwelling on the Ostegoliake, inspire scarcely less interest than the principal personage; Judith in the pride of her beauty and intellect, her good impulses contending with a fatal love of admiration holding us fascinated with a constant interest in her fate, which, with consummate skil, we are permitted rather to conjecture than to know; and Netty, carcely less beautiful in person, weak-mided; but wise in the midst of that weakness, beyond the wisdom of the lottiest intellect, through the rower of conscience and religion. The character of Hetty would have been a hazard us experiment in feebler hands, but in his it was admirably successful.

The "Two Admirals" and "Wing-and-Wing" were given to the public in 1842, both of them taking a high rank among Cooper's sea tales. The first of these is a sort of naval epic in prose; the d'ight and chaece of armed versels hold us in breathless suspens

sixtieth year, and it is as full of spirit, energy, invention, life like presentation of objects and events—
The vision and the faculty divine,
as anything he had written.

Let me pause here to say, that Cooper, though net a manufacturer of verse, was, in the highest sense of the word, a poet; his imagination was wrought nobly and grandly, and imposed its creations on the mind of the reader for realities. With him there was no withering, or decline, or discuss of the peet faculty; as he stepped downward from the zenith of life, no shadow or chill came over it—it was like the year of some genial cilimates, a perpetual season of verture, bloom and fruitfulness. As these works came out, I was rejoiced to see that he was unspoiled by the controversies in which he had allowed himself to become engaged—that they had not given, to these better expressions of his genius, any tirge of misanthropy, or appearance of contracting and closing sympathies, any trace of an interest in his fellow-beings less large and free than in his earlier works.

Before the appearance of his "Jack Tier." Cooper

they had not given, to these better expressions of his genius, any tiege of misanthropy, or appearance of contracting and closing sympathies, any trace of an interest in his fellow-beings less large and free than in his earlier works.

Before the appearance of his "Jack Tier," Cooper published in 1845, and the following year, a series of novels relating to the anti-rent question, in which he took great interest. He thought that the disposition manifested in certain quarters, to make concessions to what he deemed a denial of the rights of property, was a first step in a most dangerous path. To discourage this disposition, he wrote "Satanstoe." "The Chainbearer," and "The Redskins." They are didactic in their design, and want the freedom of invention which belongs to Cooper's best novel; but if they had been written by anybody but Cooper—by a member of Congress, for example, or an eminent politician of any class—they would have made his reputation. It was said I am told, by a distinguished jurist of our State, that they entitled the author to as high a place in law as his other works had won for him in literature.

I had thought, in meditating the plan of this discourse, to mention all the works of Mr. Gooper, but the length to which I have found it extending, has induced me top pass over several written in the last ten years of his life, and to confine myself to those which best illustrate his I terary character. The last of his novels was "The Ways of the Hour," a work in which the objections he entertained to the trial by jury in civil causes were stated in the form of a narrative.

It is a volumineus catalogue—that of Cooper's published works—but it comprises not all he wrote. Hecomitted to the fire, without remorse, many of the fluite of his literary industry. It was understood, can years eince, that he had a work ready for the pression the Middle States of the Union, principally illustrative of their social history; but it has not been ound smorp his mannscripts, and the presumption is hat be much as a sum

mistaken.
The disease, however, by which he was removed, was mistaken. The disease, however, by which he was removed, was even then impending over him, and not long afterwards his friends here were grieved to learn that his health was deciluing. He came to New York so changed that they locked at him with sorrow, and after a stay of some weeks, parily for the benefit of medical advice, returned to Cooperstown to leave it no more. His complaint gradually gained strength, sub-fued a constitution originally nebust, and finally passed into a continued oregy. In August, 1851, he was visited by his excellent and learned friend Dr. Francis, a member of the weekly club which he had founded in the early part of his hierary career. He found him bearing the sufferings of his disease with manly firmness, gave him such medical coursels as the malack appeared to require, prepared him delicately for its fatal termination, and returned to New York with the most melancholy anticipations. In a few days afterwards (coper vapized amid the deep affliction of his family, our health of deep tember, the day becore that on which he should have completed his sixty second year. He died, apparently without pain, in peace and religions hope, the relations of man to his Maker, and to that size of being for which the present is but a preparation, had our coursed much of his thoughts during his whole lifetime.